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EPIC COMICS™

Clive Barker's
**NIGHT
BREED**™



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ONE NIGHT, JUST OUTSIDE OF A CANADIAN BACKWATER NAMED THERE NECK, THE ALMOST-DEAD ERUPTED OUT OF A NECKPOLIS CALLED MIDIAN TO KICK THE SHIT OUT OF RED-NECK'S BEST DESCRIBED AS BARELY-LIVING.

KEETER'S

EVERY NIGHT, JUST DOWN THE ROAD FROM THE CINEMA CINEPLEX, KEENAN KEETERS TAKES TIME BEFORE CLOSING UP TO MIX TOGETHER A BATCH OF SHIT HE CALLS CHILI FOR THE NEXT DAY'S WENERS.

YEAH,
YEAH, Y'ALL
GO 'HEAD--

--MESS WITH
AN OLD MAN, YOU
PUCKNOCKERS, G'HEAD!
IF I HADN'T BEEN
CLEANNIN' MY GLASSES
WITH A BIT O' SPIT,
I WOULD'VE SEEN
YA COMIN'
THEN--

BUT, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, IT
MAKES MORE SENSE TO LOOK AT
IT AS SIMPLY ANOTHER WAY OF
SAYING, "YOU JUST NEVER KNOW
WHO'S GOING TO DROP IN FOR
CHILI DOGS."

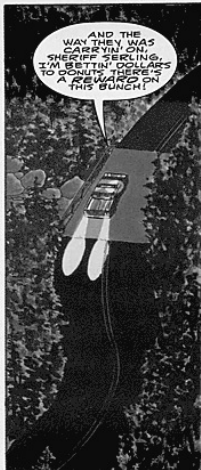
SPIT ON THE
LOT O' YOU,
THAT'S WHAT I
SHOULD DO.

IF HE DON'T
SHUT UP SOON,
DAGON, BREAK
OFF HIS FRIGGIN'
ARM AND SHOVE
IT DOWN HIS
THROAT.

ORAL...

NOW, IT'S POSSIBLE TO THINK
OF THESE TWO SUPERFICIALLY
DISPARATE OCCURRENCES AS
SOME SORT OF ULTIMATE
PROOF OF THE INTER-
CONNECTED CHAOS THEY
SAY TIES THE UNIVERSE
TOGETHER.







LARRY CASS
CALLED IN A
DISTURBANCE
OUT AT HIS
PLACE NO MORE
THAN FIFTEEN
MINUTES BACK,
SHERIFF

DON'T I
NEED TO BE FILLIN'
OUT SOME FORM,
SHERIFF? TO GET
MY REWARD, I
MEAN...

GOOD
A PLACE
TO START AS
ANY, RODMAN.
LET'S CHECK
IT OUT.



LOOK
THERE--
THOSE BRANCHES!
SOMEONE TORE
THROUGH
THERE.

'COURSE
I MEAN TO
GIVE YOU BOYS
CREDIT AND
ALL WHEN I
COLLECT...



YOU SAY
YOU DIDN'T
SEE ANY
SIGN OF
WEAPONS,
KEENAN?

HUH?
NO, SHERIFF,
NOTHIN'.
I SAW--AND
YOU KNOW I GOT
EYES LIKE AN
EAGLE'S.



BEST
WE GEAR-
UP ANYWAY,
SHERIFF...
BETTER
SAFE THAN
SORRY,
AND
ALL.

SAFETIES
OFF AND MAKE
THE SCUMBAGS
SORRY, RODMAN.
THAT'S WHAT
I ALWAYS
SAY.

I'LL
JUST
WAIT BACK
HERE, BOYS.
I'LL JUST
WAIT FOR
YOU
HERE...



GO
GET
'EM!



SHIT...

...HERE
WE GO
AGAIN.

THE BLASPHEMERS-PRELUDE

SCATTERING SEEDS OF
DAIMINATION

JACKSON GUICE













FOR THE
LOVE OF
CHRIST--
GET AWAY
GET AWAY
GET--

THAT'S IT,
BABY, WRAP
THOSE LEGS
AROUND ME
NICE AND--



ROARRRRR!

WHAT
THE
HELL
WAS--

GET UP--
SHERIFF?
--GET UP
I SAID I'VE
GOT TO--
SHERIFF?
--I SAID--



GET
UP--
?

PLEASE,
NO, THIS
CAN'T
BE--

BUT...
WE ARE UP
...SWEET
THING.



MULCIBER, DON'T!
IT'S AGAINST
BAPHOMET, IT'S--

SNFFF

THIS
WAY! HE'S
THIS WAY
...AND HE'S
GOT
MEAT!



SORRY,
ORAL...

YOU
KNOW I
JUST NEVER
COULD STICK
TO THOSE FAD
DIETS.





COME
ON DOWN,
HELLO,
JOIN THE
PARTY!

NO,
NO,
NO...



FACHAN...
PIGLET...DAGON...
...SEE WHAT HELLO'S
BROUGHT US...

NO...STAY
AWAY...I'M
HURT...WHAT
ARE YOU...



DON'T BE
SHY--THERE'S
PLENTY FOR
EVERY
BODY!

WHAT
ARE--
NO!



SEE
HOW
EASY
IT IS,
ORAL?
IT'S
LIKE
SEX...

...IT CAN'T
BE WRONG
IF IT'S SO
NATURAL.

WE'RE
DAMNED.



NO, ORAL WE'RE
NIGHTERED.
ONE DOESN'T
NECESSARILY
MEAN THE
OTHER.

HERE,
TAKE THESE
ROCKS. THE
SHARP ONES
WILL MAKE
GOOD IN-
CISORS. THE
DULL ONES
YOU CAN
USE AS
MOLARS.



PUT 'EM IN
AND PUT 'EM
TO WORK...

I DON'T
...I DON'T
WANT...

C'MON, ORAL,
BE A GOOD BOY!
YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY ABOUT
CHEWING YOUR
FOOD BEFORE
SWALLOWING...



ONE NIGHT, THE HIGH PRIESTS AND PRIESTESSES OF THE NIGHT BREED FLEO IN OBSERVATION FROM MIDIAN'S RUINS, TAKING INTO HIDING THE PIECES OF THEIR GOD, BAROMET.

EACH NIGHT IT RAINS. DONNY SMITH TRUDGES IN FRUSTRATION TO THE SHED BACK BEHIND HIS HOUSE, TAKING ALONG AN AX TO CHASE OUT THE VAGRANTS WHO INVARIABLY HOLE UP THERE TO KEEP DRY.

GOD DAMN, THIS IS MY PLACE. I PAY THE TAXES...

I DECIDE WHO STAYS ON MY PROPERTY. THEY HELP PAY THE TAXES, THEN THEY CAN HAVE A SAY—UNTIL THEN...

ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF THAT SUPPOSED DELICATE CHAOTIC STRUCTURE INTERCONNECTING EVENTS IN OUR REALITY?

OR JUST DONNY SMITH'S LUCKY NIGHT?

...UNTIL THEN...

HELLO.



MOTEL OFF THE INTERSTATE CHARGES TWENTY-THREE, SEVENTY-FIVE A NIGHT.

ME, I ALWAYS LIKE TO LET PEOPLE STAYING HERE PAY WHAT THEY THINK IT'S WORTH...







NO!
WHAT YOU
WANT IS
HERE--
WITH
ME!

WE'LL
GET TO
THAT. I JUST
WANT
TO

--SEE.

YOU
WOULD SEE,
HUMAN? I
YOU WOULD
SEE?!



LOOK, THEN!
OPEN YOUR
EYES TO
LOOK BEYOND
WHAT LITTLE
YOU KNOW!

WIDER,
NATUR!
WIDER,
NATUR!

LET ME
SHOW YOU...

MY CHILDREN,
MY NIGHTBREED,
THE TRIBES OF
THE MOON.

RAPED AND RAVAGED
BY YOUR KIND, DRIVEN FROM
THE HALLOWED DARK INTO THE
DAMNED LIGHT PLACES
OF THE EARTH...

RIP
C. BARKER
1956



LOOK BELOW TO
WHAT WAS THE SAFETY
OF MIDIAN...

FAMILIES
SACRIFICED TO
FEROCITY...

SANCTUARY BECAME
SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

LOOK AT THE MOUTHS
OPENED WIDE, CRYING
OUT IN PAIN...



...CALLING OUT
FOR SALVATION.

"BAPHOMET!" THEY
CALL "BAPHOMET!"
THEY PLEAD!

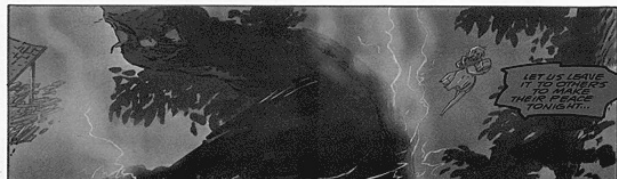
BUT I AM ONLY
THEIR GOD...



TO THE
NATURAL I
REMADE IN
THE IMAGE
OF THE
NIGHT.

TO THE
CHOSEN
ONE I
BLESSED
WITH THE
NAME
CABAL.

...AND IT FALLS TO
ANOTHER TO SERVE
AS THEIR SAVIOR.



ONE NIGHT, A MAN NAMED AARON BOONIE BECAME A NIGHTBREED CHRISTENED CYBAL, CHARGED WITH FINDING A PROMISED LAND FOR THE THINGS UNDER THE COLLECTIVE BED OF THE WORLD.

SNEAKS,
IT WON'T OPEN!
IT WON'T OPEN!
THEY JAMMED IT!
THEY JAMMED
THE DOOR!

STRUCTURALLY INTEGRATED
CHAOS? CHAOTICALLY
INTEGRATED STRUCTURE?
COULD BE...

JUST
GET US
OUT OF
HERE!

THIS NIGHT, "SNEAKY" PETE LOUGHREAN FINDS HIS AFTER-HOURS TRADE IN CANNABIS AND COCAINE SAVAGELY ASSAULTED BY THAT AFOREMENTIONED MONSTROUS MESSIAH AND CERTAIN OF HIS DISCIPLES.

THEN
RAM IT,
ASS-
HOLE!

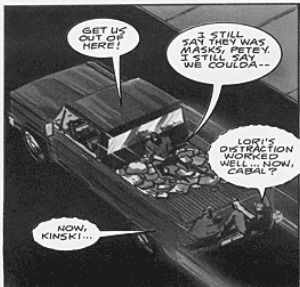
...BUT MOST LIKELY
WHERELY ANOTHER
INSTANCE OF... WHEN
IT COMES TO DRUGS,
JUST SAY NO!

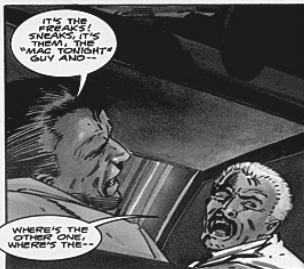
WHAT THE HELL WERE
THOSE THINGS, SNEAKS?
YOU SEE THAT ONE, HIS
HEAD ALL LOOKIN' LIKE
THAT "MAC TONIGHT"
GUY! WHAT THE
HELL--

SHUT UP,
WILCOX, SHUT
UP! JIMMY,
HOW'D WE
DO?!

WE GOT
A LOT OF
THE SHIT,
PETEY, BUT
WE HAD TO
LEAVE A LOT O'
PROFIT
BEHIND,
TOO!

I SAY WE
COULD'A
TAKEN 'EM!
I SAY
WE--











BOONE!
KINSKI!
ARE YOU
TWO ALL
RIGHT?

FINE,
LORI...
BETTER
ONCE WE
FINISH WITH
THIS PIECE
OF WORK!



THE WOMAN
YOU GOT THIS
FROM--NICK NEVEN
--WHERE DO
WE FIND
HER?

THE OLD--
THE OLD LADY?!
THAT'S WHAT
THIS IS
ABOUT?!



I CAN'T--
I CAN'T TELL
YOU! SHE'S
A WITCH!
SHE'O--

SHE MADE
THIS MAGIC,
SEE... IT'S
GOOD FOR
LUCK... BUT IF
I CROSSED
HER, SHE'O--



YEAH, LOUGHRAN, WELL,
IN CASE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE,
YOU'RE SHIT OUT OF LUCK
AT THE MOMENT.



SO MAKE
THE MOMENT
COUNT...

YEAH!
OKAY!



TWO MILES
WEST OF EXIT 13
--THERE'S A
STRETCH OF WOODS!
IN THERE! IF SHE
WANTS YOU, SHE'LL
SEND SOMEONE!

BUT IF
SHE DON'T...



JUST
DON'T TELL
HER IT WAS
ME... JUST
DON'T TELL
HER...



THIS
BETTER
HAVE BEEN
WORTH IT,
KINSKI,

IT'S LIKE
I TOLD YOU,
CABAL--NOT
EVERY NIGHT-
BREED WENT
INTO HIDING
IN MIDIAN.
SOME, LIKE
THIS NICKNEVEN,
REMAINED IN
THE NATURAL'S
WORLD.



SHE MAY HAVE
KNOWLEDGE
OTHER NIGHTBREED
WOULDN'T. SOMETHING
YOU CAN USE TO
FIND OUT WHAT
BAPHOMET
PROMISED...

...A
HOME
FOR ALL
OF US.



GOOD BYE ME--
THE SOONER I CAN
BE RID OF THIS TWO-
BIT MOSES ACT,
THE BETTER!



LORI,
HOW'S ABOUT
YOU PLAY US
SOMETHING?

SURE,
BOONE.
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO HEAR?



SOMETHING
QUIET. LOWER.
SOMETHING
QUIET.



BRING 'EM
HERE, TATER...
BRING 'EM HERE
WHERE I CAN
SEE 'EM!



HERE
THEY ARE, NANA
NICKNEVEN--I DID
JUST LIKE YOU
SAID. I ONLY
TOOK THE ONES
THAT YOU TOLD
ME TO!

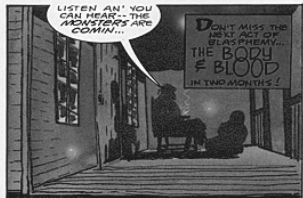


YOU DONE
GOOD, CHILD!
THEY'RE LOOKIN'
RIGHT GOOD FOR
OUR GUESTS!

WHAT
GUESTS,
NANA?
WHO'S
COMING TO
VISIT?

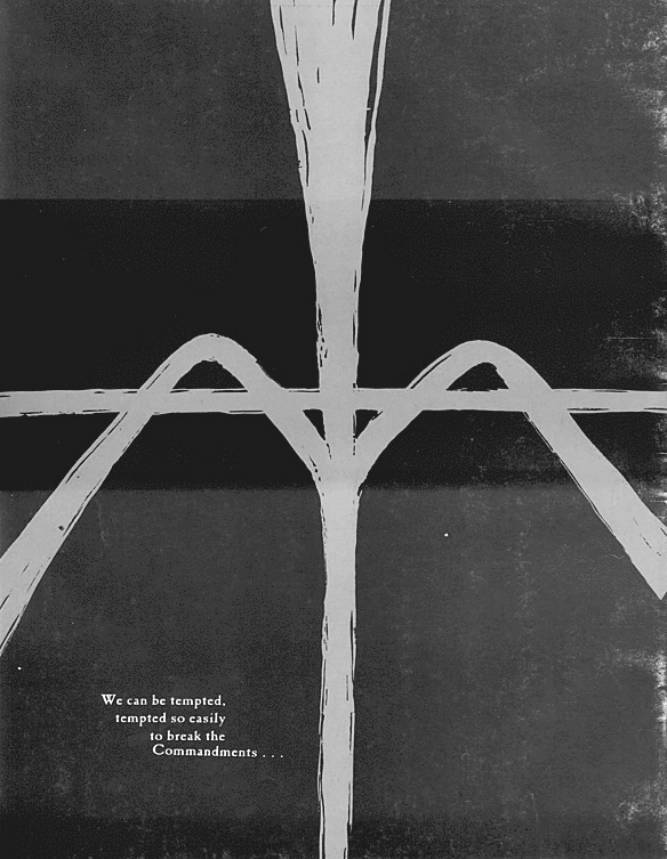


ALL YOU GOTTS TO DO TO KNOW
IS LISTEN, CHILD, AN' YOU CAN HEAR
'EM--THEIR WHISPERS ARE
ALREADY ON THE WIND.



LISTEN AN' YOU
CAN HEAR--THE
MONSTERS ARE
COMIN'...

DON'T MISS THE
NEXT ACT OF
GLASSHEM...
THE BODY
& BLOOD
IN TWO MONTHS!



We can be tempted,
tempted so easily
to break the
Commandments . . .